STRANGE LAKES IN NEVADA.

INVESTIGATIONS OF MANY WONDERS. The Queer Sights to be Seen at Pyramid he Queer Sights to be seen at Pyramid Lake—The Unscaled White Domes that Dot the Lake—The Home of the Maxrodon— A Queer Fish Found in No Other Lake— Wild Sugar Cane There and Tule Rafts.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., April 25.-Pyramid ake. Nevada, the most pleturesque sheet of water in all the Great Basin region between the Bocky Mountains and the Sierra Novada range, les out of the track of tourists and the usual ines of traffic. It is less known, even to the Sevadans themselves, than any other large ake in their own State or California. The lake is about twenty-five miles from

Wadsworth on the Central Pacific Railroad. The road thither iles along the banks of the Pruckee River, through a beautiful valley lotted with collections of huts inhabited by he Indians of the Pyramid Lake reservation, which reservation takes in the lake and nearly all the valley lands surrounding it. At several soints along the river are fine groves of cottongood and willow trees. The Truckee River leads in Lake Tahoe, in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, 6,247 feet above the level of the sea. The waters of the river where they enter Pyranid Lake are of crystal clearness, as sweet as when they first leave the snowy regions of the Bierras. They abound in fish. In the groves slong the banks of the stream are many huge. slong the banks of the stream are many hugo, preading cottonwood trees which at a disance resemble the great oaks found on botom lands in the Atlantic States. The Truckee River has two mouths, one of which empties not Pyramid Lake, and the other into Mudlake. The branch of the river which empties have Pyramid Lake is about a mile long, while that which feeds Mud Lake is six miles long. THE GREAT LAKE AND DESERT ZONE OF THE EARTH.

THE GREAT LAKE AND DESERT ZONE OF THE EARTH.

Pyramid Lake—which has no outlet—is nearly to miles long by from 15 to 20 miles in width, it has an elevation of 4,000 feet above the level of the sea; and 2,247 feet lower than Lake Tape, the principal source of its main feeder, froat Sait Lake, on the eastern side of the Great Hasin, is the only larger take on the whole plateau. It is 70 miles long by about 30 wide. The elevation of the Great Sait Lake is also about 200 feet greater; which shows, as do many other things, that the grand interior plateau has a slight inclination or dip to the westward, and also to the southward toward the Colorado River. Lake Tahos is smaller than Pyramid Lake. It is only 30 miles long by from 8 to 15 miles in width. Pyramid Lake is larger than the Dead Sea, which, according to the surveys of Lieut. Lynch, is a triffe over 40 miles long, with an average breadth of only 8 or 9 miles. It is much larger than the Sea of Galilee, which is only 16 miles long, and 5 or 6 miles wide.

The Great Basin region of America finds as

Galilee, which is only 16 miles long, and 5 or 6 miles wide.

The Great Basin region of America finds a parallel in the Old World in the deserts of Africa and Arabia and in the steppes of Siberia, Turkestan, and Mongolia, where, about the Desert of Gobl, are found the salt and akaline lakes of Kosso-gal, Suyomac, Kolynan, Karagal, Kerril-bach-Noor, and many others, in all respects corresponding to Great Salt, Pyramid, Mono, Owens, Walker, and other lakes lying between the Seirra Nevada and the Rocky Mountains, in the range of country formerly known as the "Great American Desert." Most of the lakes of Mongolia and the Kirghis steppes contain groups of evramidal rocks from 100 to 500 feet high. They are also lakes that have no outlets, and their waters are salt and sikaline, though several of them receive large streams. The Desert of Gobi or Shamo, with its surrounding steppes, has an average elevation of about 4,000 feet above the layer of the sea, and the has an average elevation of about 4,000 feet above the level of the sea, and the great desert regions of Arabia and Africa correspond in elevation with similar sections of America, as also in saline and alkaline deposits. Thus the lake of Kapauta in Khorasan, Persia, near the great salt desert, has an elevation of 4,300 feet above the sea. It is 80 miles long by 25 wide and though fed by the

thirty lakes of that class, which receive but do not emit streams.

Other regions distinguished by the same characteristics will be found in all parts of the world to have a mean elevation of, about 4,000 feet. It appears to me to be good evidence that the whole globe was orce, and about the same period of time, covered by the ocean to a depth of some 4,000 feet above the present son level. In these desert tracks and depressions now occupied by bitter lakes, the sea has cortainly left its mark around the whole earth at about the same level.

PYRAMIDS AND ISLANDS OF PYRAMID LAKE. Pyramid Lake contains many islands, several of which, near the middle of the lake, rise to the height of hundreds of feet, are pyramidal in orm, and light gray in color. One tail spire, een far down to the northward, where the lake seen far down to the northward, where the lake seems shoreless, is perfectly white. Sailing past this grand obelisk, which glitters like the purest Parian marble, and seems to dart out rays of light under the bright noonday sun, we presently near the north or lower end of the lake. Here we find a dozen or more towering rocks of peculiar and picturesque form, single and isolated. Each is from 300 to 400 feet high. At a distance they look and isolated. Each is from 300 to 400 like monster mushrooms or eggs standing on items—eggs such as might have been produced by the roc, that bird of ancient times, one wing of which, according to Ibu-El-Wardee, was 10,000 fathoms long.

It is impossible to climb these rocks. While their stems form perpendicular walls, it is beyond the power of man to scale those parts where they begin to swell out into domes. The level of the lake was once very much higher than at present, and the stems were doubtiess formed by the action of the waves of the gradually subsiding waters. G. B. Stilles, a man who has been much upon and about the lake, says he has sounded at the base of some of these fantastic rocks, and, with the longest line at his command, was unable to find bottom. He thinks they are the pinnacles of sunken mountains.

FREMONT'S PYRAMID.

sunken mountains.

FREMONT'S PTEAMID.

One of the largest of these rocks, a tall white one seen from toward the head of the lake, is called Frement's Pyramid. It is not wholly perpendicular on all sides. On one of its sides is a steep slope, which it is thought might be scaled in some way. A story is current that the great Pathinder found a path to the top of this rock when he passed through to California in 1846, with Kit Carson for his guide. It is the popular belief that he left his fleid glass and some other instruments of value on the summit of the rock. Many attempts have been made to climb it to scale the pyramid was made by a sailor. He used a long rope, throwing it upward until it caught upon a projecting point, then drawing himself up and again throwing his rope to a rock above. He reached a height of about 150 feet, when he was unable to find any more projections that would hold his rope, and came near never reaching level ground alive. He was obliged to descend by the same means used in effecting the ascent. When he finally got down he was completely exhausted. His hands were bleeding and he was cut and scratched from head to foot. The fishermen about the lake linally arrived at the conclusion that the only way in which the field glass and other plunder could be secured would be by attaching a line to a rock and firing it over the top of the pyramid from a mortar.

A JUAN FERNANDES WITHOUT A CRUSOE.

A JUAN FERNANDES WITHOUT A CRUSOE.

A large island, probably the largest in the take, contains five or six square miles of comparatively level ground, and is covered with regetation. Upon this bland, which is uninhabited, several goats were turned loose some years ago, and they have increased at a wonderful rate, so that they may now be seen feeding on every hill and knoll. They need no care in winter or summer, and are about as wild as the goats found on the Island of Juan Fernandes by liobinsee Crusoe. A few are occasionin winter or summer, and are about as wild as the goats found on the Island of Juan Fernandes by liobinsos Crusos. A few are occasionally shot riber flesh and skins.

One of the small, rocky islands of the lake is alive with rattesnakes. It is supposed that the progenitors of these snakes were wafted to the island on bunches of floating reeds or rafts of driftwood. There are thousands, if not millions—the people about the lake say millions—of the ratters on the island, and their right to it there are "none to dispute." The reptiles have their homes among the rocks, and feed upon the eggs and young of waterfowl and dead fish that are cast ashore on the island. Stories have been told of these snakes rushing forth in a body, hissing and ratting to attack any one landing upon the island. The rattle-snakes of the island when disturbed glide away and hide themselves in the crevices of the rocks just as would similar snakes on the mainland, though they halt and show fight when hard pressed. It is not a place, however, in which the voyager would be willing to soread his blackets for the night unless surfounded by a fence of fire.

INDIAN NAVIGATORS.

Pyramid Lake is reported to be of immense depth. It is asserted that mear its centre 600 fathours of line failed to find bottom. The waters of the lake are somewhat brackish, except immediately about the point where the Truckee liver flows into it. Owing to the brackishness of its waters, to its great death, or to both death and brackishness, the lake never freedeath and brackishness, the lake astronous till sexposed to the full sweep of almost constant westerly which, the Flute Indians fearlessly navigate it on their tule rafts. Tule is a species of siant burush, and is as buoyant as cork. These rafts are often nothing more than a single bundle of tules, astride of which mounts the Indian and boddy steers out upon the tossing waters. When the raft is intended to accommodate more than one person three or four large bundles of these are lashed together. Sticks are INDIAN NAVIGATORS.

thrust through these bundles as they lie side by side, when, by means of ropes (of twisted fing, tule, or grass) passing over the ends of said sticks and under the keel, the whole is drawn snugly together. The ends of the bundles are also gathered in and tied to form a bow and stern, when the whole presents the appearance of a clumpy boat. Near shore the Indians generally pole these craft about, but they frequently hoist a sail, made of a blanket, and fearlessly steer so far out upon the lake that only their sail remains visible. These tule boats resemble the catamarans used by the native of some of the islands of the South Pacific, or the inaggadas in use in Heazil about the mouth of the Amazon. They are so buovant that it is impossible to sink them; indeed, a California man has a patent for a life raft made of tules. Far out in the lake, among the islands, the Indians set their long lines, strung full of hooks. These lines they visit on their rafts, and semetimes bring in not less than 300 pounds of trout at one trip. The trout are soil at the lake for 10 cents a pound, but in Virginia City, Carson, and other towns they retail at 20 and 25 cents a pound. As the lake is alive with trout, fishing is quite a profitable business for the Indians of the reservation—a business, too, of which they have a denonpoly, all white fishermen having been driven away by Government officials.

monopoly, all white lishermen having been driven away by Government officials.

FISH SPEARING BY THE INDIANS.

The Flute Indians do not depend wholly on the hook and line for a supply of fish. At times, when the trout do not readily take the balt, they resert to spears. Most of the spearing is done in the two mouths of the Truckee, that branch emptying into Mud Lake being most frequented by those engaged in taking lish in this manner.

The spears used by the Indians are of peculiar construction. Into the end of a pole or shaft, from twelve to fifteen feet in length, is inserted a piece of iron or steel wire, about as thick as an ordinary load pencil, and about ten inches long. The end of this wire is made quite sharp. Another piece of wire about two inches long forms the barb. One end of this short piece of wire is made very sharp. It is then laid upon the point of the long wire and tightly lashed with a piece of pilched twine. In the centre of the piece of short wire is fastened a string over a foot in length which is made fast to the shaft of the spear.

When a fish is struck the point of the spear passes entirely through its body. In withdrawing it the short wire or barb pulls off, and, turning crosswise, the fish is securely instened and hangs dangling to the handle of the spear. The stiff, tarred string forms a loop into which the point of the longer wire is again inserted when the spear is to be thrown at another lish. Before the whites came among them, the Indians made these spears of bone. Their hooks were merely pieces of bone, about two inches long, made sharp at one end. Within about half an inch of the sharpest end the line was attached. The bait was striped over both hook and line. By a twitch of the line when the bant was taken, the sharp point of the bone entored the guilet of the fish, and, acting as a barb, held it fast.

Duck Lake lies on the north side of the Prra-INDIAN DUCK DRIVING.

sa a barb, held it fast.

INDIAN DUCK DRIVING.

Duck Lake lies on the north side of the Pyramid branch of the Truckes liver and west of the upner portion, or head of Pyramid Lake, from which it is only separated by a low hill or ridge of sand. It is circular in form, and has neither inlet nor outlet. This small lake is a great place of resort and refuge for ducks, geese, swan, and all kinds of waterfowl when there is a heavy wind and Pyramid Lake is made to boil like a pot. They then flock to this less boisterous sheet of water by tens of thousands. Arrived there, however, they are by no means safe from the Indians prepare for a grand duck drive. The water fowldreal the tossing waves and white caps of Pyramid Lake, and try to remain in shelter, acres of them crowding into the centre of the lake out of range of guns fired from the shore. But the red men organize their duck drive and the war soon opens. All who have guns, and many who are armed only with bows and arrows, sticks, and stones, form in a line on the crest of the sand ridge lying between the small lake and the great lake. A number of Indians then man a fleet of tule rafts, and, starting from the western shore of the small lake drive the ducks and other fowl from their haven of rest.

The birds make for Pyramid Lake again, and, as they half fly and are half blown across the dividing ridge, the meu and boys there lying in wait bring down hundreds of them with guns and other weapons. Even small boys do great execution. Lying on their backs with their bows on their feet they puit their arrows with both hands, sending their missiles with as much force as could a man shooting in the ordinary way. The squaws in former warlike times fired arrows in the same way when an enengy dad a duck drive the Indians do not like white men to come on that side of the river or anywhere near the place where the hunting progressing.

Mud Lake Not A MUDDY LAKE.

MUD LAKE NOT A MUDDY LAKE.

as iong and much wider and deeper than at present. There can be no doubt that the surface of the water in this iake was once on a level with that of Fyramid, but rafts of timber—driftwood from the Slerra Nevada Mountains—lodged in that branch of the mouth of the Truckee by which it was fed and dammed the stream, thus turning the main flow into the shorter branch which empties into Pyramid. Brotter branch which empties into Fyramia, Even now several of these old rafts are to be seen. They reach from bink to bank and tower high and dry above the water. Indians pony trails lead across some of these old rafts r drifts, and they everywhere serve as bridges

or footmen. A few years ago a large raft formed in that A few years ago a large raft formed in that mouth of the Truckee which linds its way into Pyramid Lake. This dammed the river for a long distance, and the pressure was sourceat on the old rafts in the Mud Lake branch that they were lifted from their ancient beds and the waters found a way under them, where it still runs, though the drift in the Pyramid branch was long since removed by the Indians, and the great body of water again turned into Pyramid Lake. With what water is now finding its way into Mud Lake that lake has much increased in size in the past few years. It is not less than seven miles longer than formerly, and proportionately broader. Were the rafts wholly removed the lake would undoubtedly soon illl up to the same level as Pyramid, or forty feet higher than now. Mud Lake is not the dirty pond its name would seem to imply. Its waters are bringt and clear.

MARES OF AN ANGIENT SEA.

MARKS OF AN ANCIENT SEA

Marks of an ancient sea.

On some maps Mud Lake is put down as Winnimucca Lake in honor of the late Chief of the Plutes, Mr. Stiles and others familiar with these lakes and their surroundings say that the three lakes were all once one lake, and the Indians have a tradition to the same effect. By following the most elevated of the old water marks to the northward it is found that all this region was once connected with Honey Lake, Faglo Lake, and other lakes in Larsen county, California: also with Massacre Lake and the chain of New Year lakes in Hoop county, Nevada, which connect with Christmas, Warner, Summer, Albert, and other lakes in the southern part of Oregon. Southward, the ancient shore lines traced upon the hills show that the Pyramid Lake region once connected with the sinks of the Humboldt, Carson, and Walker Rivers, and with other lakes and marshes in that direction. Those shore lines are also to be seen hundreds of feet above places that are now sandy deserts, or dry sait and alkall basins. Evidence is everywhere found that the many scattered lakes of the country are but the remains of an ancient inland sea which ones covered all the Grant Basin region; and this is not so far back in the history of the world but that the water lines on the hills are so well preserved that they can be seen at the distance of miles. The dry climate, however, has doubtless tended to the preservation of these ancient shore lines.

A QUEER FISH FOUND IN NO OTHER PART OF THE Woll.D.

Besides containing the ordinary frout, salmon trout, silver trout, chubs, and suckers, there is found in Pyramid Lake a fish the like of which has never been seen in any other part of the world. This is what is called by the Indians the

found in Pyramid Lake a fish the like of which has never been seen in any other part of the world. This is what is called by the Indians the coo-ce-wan." It is, probably, the ugliest fish ever seen in fresh water. It has a head one-third of its whole length, with a great, drooping, sucker mouth, and is covered from end to end with ugly, shagpy fins which form a sort of mane, so that the fish must be thoroughly trimmed-sheared, as it were-before being sent to market. Also the heads must be cut off, as they would disgust any one but an Indian. When the trimming and decapitation are completed, what remains of the fish tastes like sturgeon. The coo-ce-waa makes its home at the bottom of the deepest parts of the lake, and is never seen except in the season when it runs up the Truckee liver to spawn. The coo-ce-waa go up the river in schools of tens of thousands. They then swim upon the surface of the water like the porpoise, with great splashing and plunging. The whites first saw these fish in the spring of 1860, at the time of the Piute war. A company of volunteers was encamped on the Truckee. In the night their horses, which were picketed on the bank of the river, were stampeded. This caused an elarm, and rusning out, the solders heard great padding and splashing in the river. In the darkness they supposed that a large force of Indians was swimming the river to attack them, and they opened fire into the water. They fired away for an hour or two, seemingly without effect, and though they ceased firing they still believed the noise caysed by some device of the Indians. The next morning, however, another large school of the fish passed the camp, when the cause of the alarm in the night was fully explained. The noise made by a large achool of the soo-se-was can be heard three or four hundred yards. A specimen of the coo-ce-was was sent to the elder Agassiz shortly after his re-

NATURAL STONE TROUGHS AND INDIAN MILLS.

and streams.

NATURAL STONE TROUGHS AND INDIAN MILLS.

What are called the "stone troughs" are found in coming up the Truckee River from the lakes, and are a natural formation of a sort of limestone. They are often seen ten feet long, four or five feet wide, and several inches deep, with the sides two or three inches in thickness, according to size—the small ones thinnest. They are shaped like the sheet from pans used in stoves for baking bread, are quite hard, and ring like a piece of pottery when struck. All are found filled with sand.

Down about the lake in the valley are found many stone troughs of a different kind. These are undoubtedly artificial, and were made by the Indians to be used in gruiding grass seeds. Some of these look as if they had been in use for hundreds of years. A few of the smaller ones are rortable, but the majority have been formed in huge fragments or solid ledges of portphyty or grantle, just as the Digger Indians of California make mortars in granite reefs in which to pound their accorns. Here, however, the seeds are ground into flour by being rubbed, not beaten, as are the acorns; therefore, instead of the cavity in the rock being a round pot hole, it is a long, shallow, trough-shaped cavity. Some of these grinding troughs are several feet long, and near them are found the stones used in grinding. They are large and heavy, and appear to have been pushed back and forth by persons seated at opposite ends of the troughs, by means of a stout pole lashed to them in such a way as to form two handles.

A few portable mills are found. They are of two kinds. One has a cavity which is perfectly round, and the muller used in grinding is as round as a cannon ball. Those of the other style are ollong, and have a muller or grinding stone of about the size and shape of an old-dashioned smoothing iron. These mills were used in former times. Since the Piutes have made the acquaintance of the white man's flour they no longer have any stomach for flour made of the seeds of bunch grass and the wild s

A NATIVE SUGAR PLANT.

About the lakes is found growing an abundance of wild cane resembling the cane of the brakes in the Southern States, but more siender. Of this cano the Indians make great use. Of it are formed the floats used in buoying the trot lines set for fish far out in the big lake, of the small canes they make the shafts of their arrows, and by pounding the green stalks between rocks and twisting a bunch as a skein of yarn or a rope would be twisted they wring out a large amount of sweet juice. This sap is caught in their water-tight baskets and reduced, by the aid of heated stones, to a sort of interior molasses, which, in their language, is called "pe-hapee," sugar. As the stalks of this wild cane begin to dry or ripen small nodules of dry white sugar are formed about the joints. This natural sugar is gathered by the Indian women and children. If cultivated, this native cane might prove valuable.

A TRADITION OF THE MASTODON. A NATIVE SUGAR PLANT. A TRADITION OF THE MASTODON.

tive cane might prove valuable.

A TRADITION OF THE MASTODON.

The Pyramid Lake region has for ages and ages been the favorite haunt and home of the Plute Indians. They have many traditions concerning the fantastic rocks in the lake, its finny inhabitants, and the caves and cañons of the surrounding mountains; also of great earthquakes and volcanic eruptions that caused the ground to spout water to an immense height. They have a tradition that the country was infested many generations ago by huge animals that tore down and rooted up the trees of the nut-pine orchards and in other ways made themselves obnoxious. These animals were of the size of the elephant or mastodon. The Indians constantly made war upon them, and finally the last herd was driven into Pyramid Lake and drowned. To this day, when there is a heavy storm, and big black waves are seen rising and sinking out toward the centre of the lake, the Piutes say it is the backs of the great beasts that were driven into the lake in the olden time. The many tracks of elephants found in the State prison, stone quarry at Carson City would seem to show that there is some foundation for the tradition. At the same quarry are found the tracks of tigers, woives, deer, large birds, and also tracks supposed to be those of a prehistoric man shod in moccasins made of untanned hide. All these tracks are in one stratum, under about twenty feet of superincumbent rock. moceasins made of untanned hide. All these tracks are in one stratum, under about twenty feet of superincumbent rock.

There are over 400 acres of land in cultivation at the reservation. The Indians are beginning to take a good deal of interest in farming, growing wheat and other cereais, cabbages, potatoes, melons, squashes, and all kinds of vegetables. Several hundred men, women, and children are settled about the farm, all have wagons, pioughs, and other farming utensits, and are very peaceable, if not very indussits, and are very peaceable. have wagons, piougns, and other farming usensis, and are very peaceable, if not very industrious. The squaws take naturally to gardening, and the men are enthusiastic workers by spells. The children are generally very bright and many of them appear to have a thirst for book knowledge.

Dan DE QUILLE.

RELICS OF THE MAYAS. some Interesting Discoveries by Prof. Desire

Charnay. Prof. Désiré Charnay, whose explorations and discoveries among the antiquities of Central America and Mexico have made him fa-mous, sailed for France upon the steamer Normandie on the 12th inst, expecting to return here next autumn. He has but recently returned from another visit of exploration to Yucatan. Speaking, just prior to his departure, of his work there, he said: "I have this time been prosecuting my re-

searches in Izamal, where I sought and hoped

to flud bas reliefs, but was little successful, only bringing to light some six square metres of such works. Then I looked for something else, and discovered some paintings of the one, and encovered some paintage or time when that city was in its glory. When they were exposed to the influence of the atmosphore they begin fading away, but I took measures to preserve them corp carefully account and the control of them I have sufficient to show with very careful and the control of them I have sufficient to show with very great clearness what the system of decoration among the ancient inhabitants of that country was, and a very curious thing that is demonstrated by my discoveries in this direction is that this ancient decoration in colors is exactly the same that is employed to-day in the houses of Izamai. But that is very natural, when its account to the control of Izamai, but that is very natural, when its quest the Spaniards had no masons to build their houses, no painters to decorate them. They were all solders. The Indians were the masons who built the houses of the Spaniards, and the Indians were the painters who decorated the insides of those houses. So the art of the conquered, rude as it was, became the art of the conquered, rude as it was, became the art of the conquered, rude as it was, became the art of the conquered, rude as it was, became the art of the conquered, rude as it was, became the art of the for a painting could they do in the houses of the Spaniards? Only that to be seen in their temples, where all their limited art was concentrated. So, from the time of the invasion until this day, the same decoration is going on as was then to be seen in their temples. The colorate shas, rudels, and the painting to make a complete restoration of an Indian pyratem. The colorate shas, rudels, and the rudel, but you can see them In my large work by solive, and red. The colorate shas, rudels, and the rudels, but only combinations of lines and arbitrary forms in calors. I cannot describe them in words so that they would be corpreciated by a complete red in the produced in colora, "After leaving Izamai I went on a bourney of exploration, and on the north of vialodid, in the oriental part

turn from Brazil, and he pronounced it wholly new and unique.

The waters of the lake contain no crayfish, clams, muscles, or any of the water animals and reptiles usually found in fresh water lakes and streams.

INNOCENT MEN CONDEMNED:

SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE IN SING SING AND ALLEGED MURDER.

Circumstances Attending the Death of John Ryan - Circumstantial Evidence Proves the Innocence of His Alleged Murderers-Two Jurora who Swear that They were Nover on the Jury-A Remarkable Case. About 4 o'clock on Sunday morning, April

29, 1877, Pete Nelson, a lamplighter, was turn-

ing out a light near No. 58 Leroy street. The weather was misty, and it was raining. He saw a dark object lying in the gutter, and recognized the upturned face of a mas. The face looked like the face of a dead man. Nelson saw a po-lice officer passing by, on the other side of the street, and called his attention to the man in the gutter. The officer was Edward Carey. He examined the man, who was lying on his back, with his hands clasped. His hat was under his head. The officer found his pulse still beating. There was a mark on the man's eye. Carey rapped an alarm, and Officer Keenan came up. The man's trousers pockets were turned inside out. He also wore a coat and waistcoat. While the officers were carrying him to the station house he died. On examining the pockets of his waistecat they found a few pennies, and nothing else. The body was identified in the station house, an hour or more alterward, by Abraham Morris, who said that it was the body of John Ryan, his brother-in-law. He last saw him alive at 9½ o'clock on the night of the 28th. The police officers took it for granted that the man had been rebbed and murdered. At the police station house, after the body was identified, Michael Scanlon, an officer of the Ninth precinct, who went on duty at midnight, resported that at 2½ o'clock on the morning that the dying man was discovered he saw him at the northwest corner of Bedford and Carmine streets. He was trying the door of a liquor store, Just then Officer Burleigh came up, and asked Ryan what he wanted. Rvan replied that he wanted to get a drink; the officer toid him that the place was shut, advised him to go bome, and asked him where he lived. The man replied that he lived in Leroy street. The officer again toid him to get home, and he turned and went down Bedford street toward Leroy. After that Officer Scanlon Earmine to Clarkson attreet and down Clarkson to the river. Midway on the block between Clarkson and Bedford streets he met three man. His recognized two of them as Joseph Font and James Keenan. Font was a little lame. The officer afterward identified the third man as William Poole. They were walking fast, three abreast. The officer stoped them man asked then where they were going. They replied that they were on a little racket, and that they did not care about going home, because they were going to early mass.

On the strength of Officer Scanlon's report, Police Captain Kennedy issued instructions to Detective John W, Noble to look after these three men. On Monday morning, April 30, Joseph Font, hearing that he was wanted by the authorities, went to Capt. Kennedy's station and gave himself up. He was locked in a cell. Meantime Detective Noble continued his search for Poole. He found him in West street, at the foot of Charles, opposite an oyster scow. This oys of his waistcoat they found a few pennies, and nothing else. The body was identified in the sta-

associate with Font, and that he had not seen him for some months. He asked why he was arrested, and the detective refused to tell him. When taken into Capt. Kennedy's private room he made the same denial to the Captain. Thereupon the Captain sent down stairs for Font. As Font entered the room the Captain asked him whether Poole was the man who was with him on Saturday night. Font rapiled that he was, Poole then owned up. The Captain asked him why he told the lie, and he made no reply. was with him on Saturday again. For tension that he was, Poole then owned up. The Captain asked him why he told the lie, and he made no reply.

Moantime under the Captain's instructions Detective Noble went down stairs and locked himself into a cell. Within ten minutes the prisoners were brought down and placed in cells directly opposite each other. Between them ran a corridor six feet wide. The detective remained in conceaiment three quarriers of an hour. Noble said that after some time Font asked Poole for a chew of tobacco.

Poole replied: "I don't want you to speak to me. You are a nice sucker to give me away."

Font said: "I did not give you away. The coos were on to us both. Only for you I wouldn't have hit that man." Font then said: "Bill, what did you do with the stick?"

Poole replied: "I threw it into the river, but I want to tell you one thing. Don't speak to me any more about this matter, for I am going to get out of it the best way I can. If I had not been for Noble, I would have been discharged, for he posted the Captain, I want you to keep mum, because if this is proved against us we will both get our necks stretched."

Noble said that he made a memorandum of this conversation when he came from the cell and gare it to Capt. Kennedy.

to keep mum, because if this is proved against us we will both get our necks stretched."

Noise said that he made a memorandom of this conversation when he came from the cell and gave it to Capt. Rennedy.

The Coroner's jury returned a verdict inculpating Font, Pools, and Keenan in the murder of Ryan.

A month afterward John S. Jarvis, a vonth living at 142 Macdougal street, turned, up with important testimony. He was sent to the House of Detention to await the trial of the alleged murderers. He said that between 2 and 3 o'clock on the morning of Sunday, April 29, he was standing on the southeast side of Carmine, between Bleecker and Bedford streets, when he saw three men coming down the northwest side of Carmine from Bleecker street. They crossed Bedford and turned down toward Leroy, (Leroy street crosses Badford a block from Carmine street.) It was a drizzly night, and the witness was on the other side of the street. The men did not pass him. He saw them go down Bedford street, He stood on Dr. Knox's corner taiking with two girls of the town. Ten or lifteen minutes after the men went down Bedford street he started in the direction they had taken. The two girls were with him. When they got half way to Leroy street he heard a noise, which sounded as though something was being put over the month of a man who was trying to "holler." The noise came from Leroy street, he led ford street, went to Leroy street, while going back to "holler." The noise came from Leroy street toward Carmine on the opposite side of Bedford street, while going back to half way to Leroy street, while going back to half way to Leroy street, while going back to half way to Leroy street, and crossed to the north side of Bedford street. We mile going back to half way to Leroy street, and crossed to the north side of Bedford street. We man who was trying to "holler." The noise came from Leroy street toward Carmine on the opposite side of Bedford street women who had turned down Bedford street toward Leroy. He seemed to wak name. He could not kn

what he had seen until two or three days afterward, and then he told it to a Mr. Hutton, Jarvis was a loay 18 years old, and second hand to an iee wagon.

Nichous Mailon, the proprietor of the liquor store on Cottage place, said that he was positive that the tony was not in his store on the night of the alleged murder, for he closed the saidon and was home by 1/15 A. M.

Mrs. Harriet Lester said that on the 29th of April she was seeping in a middle room at 56 Leroy street, one door from 58, in front of which the dying man was found. In the night she heard sounds of a flight at the foot of the stoop. She heard four or five voices, and profane and indecent words. To use her language, it sounded as if some one was knocked down, and a sort of sendle ensued. She thought that it occurred between 12 and 1 o'close. She did not go to the window nor get out of bod, No. 56 is the home in which liyan lived.

Dr. Leopoid Goldsmith made an autopsy of Ryan's body, and found that the skail was fractured in six or eight pieces. He expressed the opinion that the fractures were caused by direct external violence.

On Noy, 5, Poole and Font were tried before Recarder John K. Hackett on the charge of murder. They were pointly indicated with Keenan. The indictment charged that the murder was committed while the men were trying to rob John Ryan of a \$20 note, two \$10 notes, four \$5 notes, ten \$2 notes, twonty \$1 notes, 100 one-cent coins, 100 two-cent coins, 100 flye-cent coins, forty 50-cent notes of fractional currency, and other money.

The evidence in the trial is carefully conduces from the printed record and given in narrative form, as printed above. No testimony was adduced to show that Ryan had any money, notwithstanding the detailed statement in the indictment. No testimony was offered showing that either of the atiggad murderers was in Ryan's company at any time. The only evidence that fivan was seen alive on the night of the 28th and the morning of the 29th was the testimony of Officer Scanlou, who said that he saw him alo

went toward home, whereas Poole, Font, and Keenan crossed Bedford street, and went up Carmine toward Bleecker street. They must have done this, for the boy Jarvis, one of the main witnesses for the prosecution, testified that he afterward saw Font and two other men come down Carmine from Bleecker street, and turn into Bedford street. Although the night was dark and rainy, and he was on the opposite side of Carmine, which is an unusually wide sweet, the boy swore that he recognized Font as one of the three men. Fifteen minutes afterward, while near Leroy street, in the company of two women of the town, he heard a muffled cry, which did not interest him enough to make an investigation. Not long afterward two men ran past him on the opposite side of the street, one carrying a cipb. Bedford is about half the width of Carmine street. Although he said he could see that the club was as long as a policeman's club, but not as thick, he was unable to identify Font as one of those mon. He had before that identified him in Carmine street at twice the distance. The girls were not placed on the stand, nor does it seem that any effort was made to find them. The boy's testimony as to his whereabouts before this occurrence was directly contradicted by Mallon, the saloon keeper. The man Hughes, whom the boy said he saw in Mallon's saloon, was not put on the stand.

by Mailon, the saloon keeper. The man Hughes, whom the boy said he saw in Mailon's saloon, was not put on the stand.

The fact that Font promptly gave himself up as soon as he heard that he was wanted was not shown, nor was any police officer put upon the stand to detail what he said when he gave himself up.

There is nothing in the evidence to show what floor Mrs. Lester slept on, nor whether the window was open when she heard sounds of a scuffle in the street.

The lamplighter who found the body was not a witness, nor was Officer Keenan, who assisted Carey in carrying the body to the police station, called.

Police Captain Kennedy, under whose instructions Detective Noble said he acted, and who received Noble's written memorandum of the conversation of the accused, was not examined. Even the correborative testimony of the man Hutton, to whom Jarvis said herelated his experience, was not presented.

The trial was rushed through in less than a day. The evidence for the prosecution was apparently so weak that the experienced criminal lawver, William F. Howe, who appeared for the orisoners, did not deem it necessary to place the accused on the stand.

A noile prosequi was entered in the case of Keenan, indicted with Font and Poole, but Keenan was not called to the stand, despite the testimony of Officer Scanion, who said that he saw him with Font and Poole on Carmine street.

Recorder Hackett, on the testimony of De-

he saw him with Font and Poole on Carmine street.

Recorder Hackett, on the testimony of Detective Noble, charged directly against the prisoners. One misstatement in his charge does not seem to have attracted the attention of the prisoners' counsel in their appeal for a new trial. The Recorder was apparently ignorant of the locality of the alleged murder, and none of the jury visited it. In his charge to the jury the Recorder said that the boy Jarvis testified as follows:

We attention was attracted by seeing three men com-

My attention was attracted by seeing three men com-ing from Hieroker to Hedford street on the norm side. They crossed over Bedford street and Carmine and passed by. I was standing on the southeast corner of Carmine. As they passed the corner I recognized the middle min as Font.

The Recorder certainly misquoted Jarvis, Here is what Jarvis said, according to the printed testimony:

Q-Where were you when they crossed? A.-I was standing on Dr. Knoz's corner.

Q-Which is that? A.-The upper corner. It was on the south side.

Q.—Which is that? A.—The upper corner. It was on the south side.
Q.—Und they go past you? A.—No, sir; they were on the other side of the way.
Q.—Und they go past you? A.—No, sir; they were on the other side of the way and the past side of Bedford? A.—They from the was side of Bedford? A.—They from the was side of Bedford; that is the corner they turned up toward Leroy.

The Recorder thus gave the jury the impression that the men came down Carmine street, crossed Bedford, then crossed Carmine street, and went up Bedford, which would have taken them in the opposite direction from Leroy street. The Recorder led the jury to believe that the men passed Jarvis, when the fact is that at no time were they within fifty feet of him. The importance of this false impression conveyed to the jury, considering the darkness and mistiness of the morning, is clearly evident. Indeed, it was so dark that Jarvis was afterward unable to identify Font, lame, as he says he was, as one of the two men whom he afterward unable to identify Font, lame, as he says he was, as one of the two men whom he afterward saw run past him, twenty feet away. on Bedford street.
The jury rendered a verdict of murder in the

The jury rendered a verdict of murder in the second degree, and the Recorder sentenced the prisoners to State prison for life. Their counsel appealed to the General Term and to the Court of Appeals for a new trial, but in both cases the appeal was overruled.

Lawrer Howe kept Poole and Font in the Tombs for two years after their conviction, pending his efforts to procure them a new trial, Monsignor Thomas J. Ducey, now a Bishop and pastor of St. Leo's Church, was during this period the spiritual adviser of the prisoners. On learning the circumstances of the trial of Poole and Font, and, after talking with them many times about their future. Father Ducey became convinced of their innocence, Alter the adverse decision by the Court of Appeals he took a trip to Abbary and stated the case to Gov. Cornell. The Governor promised to examine the evidence and consider a parion, but, although he may have done so, nothing came of it.

don, but, although he may have done so, nothing came of it.

On the election of Grover Cleveland, Father Ducey again went to Albany, at his own expense, and sought an interview. He retained Lawyer Henry Hoyt, as Mr. Howe began to lose interest in the case, and paid the retainer out of his own pocket. Gov. Cleveland invited Father Ducey to the Executive Mansion and heard his reasons for boileving Poole and Font to have been unjustly convicted. Father Ducey told the Governor that about three years after the removal of Poole and Font to Sing Sing Police Captain Kennedy died. Before dying he sent for the Father and besought him to do what he could to obtain a pardon for the two young men. The Captain said that he knew that John W. Noble, his detective, perjured as to the conversation that he said he overlands to the conversation that he said he overlands

that John W. Noble, his dotective, perjured himself on the witness stand when he testifled as to the conversation that he said he overheard between Poole and Font. Noble, he said he overheard between Poole and Font. Noble, he said he overheard between Poole and Font. Noble, he said he overheard to secure the conviction of these young men at all hazards, in order to gain a reputation as a detective.

The Governor bocame interested in the case, and took careful note of the streets which Font told Father Ducey he traversed with Keenna, after Poole had left them on the morning of April 22, 1877. Font said that they warked up Bleecker street, after leaving Officer Scanlon, as far as Greene street. Then they turned down Greene to Spring street, and down Spring to Macdougal. They went up Macdougal to Houston, and down Houston to Congress places, where they separated. Font entering 2, the house in which he lived. The Governor sent a sneedal officer to Now York, with instructions to follow this route, and to mark the time consumed in covering it. The officer reported that if Font was correct in his statement, he could not have passed through Laroy street or in that vicinity at the time indicated in the evidence. More than that, he must have been in bed at least one hour before the lamplighter discovered John liyan dying in Laroy street. The Governor also wrote to the Warden of the State prison, and asked how the two prisoners had conducted themselves. He was informed that they were exceptional convicts, and that Poole especially had doveloped studious habits.

A few days after Gov. Cleveland was elected President he gave a second audience to Father Ducey by speeln appointment. He said that he had read the papers in the ass with unusual interest and that Poole and Font had been examined separately by a lawyer whom he sent to Sing Sing.

"It is my opinion as a criminal lawyer." said Mr. Cleveland. "that there is here no evidence that these young men are gaility."

When David B, Hill was elected Governor Monseigneur Ducey

Ryan was murdered there is no evidence that these young men are guilty."

When David B, Hill was elected Governor Monseigneur Ducey again went to Albany and besongnt Executive elemency. The Governor was satisfied that i questice had been done, and made the same promise as President Cleveland. Weightier public interests, however, drove the matter from his mind, until the Monseigneur a second time pressed it upon his attention, on the occasion of a chance meeting in this city.

There are a number of affidavits in the hands

drove the matter from his mind, until the Monseigneur a second time pressed it upon his attention, on the occasion of a chance meeting in this city.

There are a number of affidavits in the hands of the Pardon Clerk at Albany, sworn to by influential gentlemen of this city, and covering to a great extent, the facts already presented in this article. One among them is that of Father Duranque, who heard the same confession of Police Capiain Kennedy that made such an impression upon Father Ducey, Kennedy was actually dying when he unburdened his conscience to Father Duranquet, whose affidavito Gov. Cleveland states that Kennedy knew the sentence of Poole and Font to be unjust, and that Detective Noble was a man utterly unworthy of belief.

Stephen H. Cutter, Superintendent of the Prisoners' Association, swears in his affidavit to the fovernor that Capt, Kennedy confessed the same thing to him in confidence long before he was taken with his fatal liness. Mr. Cutter was summoned to the Ninth precinct police station, where, with tears pouring down his tace, Kennedy informed him that his mind was so disturbed by the thought that Poole and Font were serving out a sentence that they did not deserve. That he was like a haunted man. He begged Mr. Cutter to try and undo the wrong that had been done.

Henry flaziation, the millionaire piano maker of 34 University place, and J. W. Hartley, secretary of the United States Hluminating Company of Liberty street have also made two curious afficavits bearing upon a new phase of the trial, that of illeganity. Although their mannes appear as two of the jury that convicted holes and Font, both these sentomes aware that they were not subpaned to serve, did not serve, and had no knowledge of the trial.

The wife of William Poole died in an insane asylum shortly after he was taken to Sing Sing. His son, when an infant, was placed in charge of a society of Sisters of Mercy by Father Ducey. The boy has grown up to know that his father:

Font's a State prisoner for life. Poole, in a letter

ing than from an anxiety to learn what was likely to be the result of the efforts being made to produre a partion for her son. About a year ago she was stricken with palsy, so that her withered fingers refused to hold the type. When she visited Father Ducey her hands bore the black marks of her toil. If yet living she must be over 75 years old, but the Father fears that she is dead, whether from a broken heart or destitution he does not know.

Sylvester Bennett, an inspector of boulevards, living at 321 Hudson street, tells a story that goes to corroborate the theory of the defence that John Ryan met his death by falling from the steps in front of 56 Loroy street. These steps, as may be seen to-day, are of hard stone, polished by many years of service, and are eight in number, inclined at an angle of 45 degrees. The steps are also very parrow. It was developed on the trial that it rained on the night of April 28, 1877, and was drizzling even when Ryan was found dying on the morning of the 29th. A manin full possession of all his faculties must exercise extreme caution in scaling these steps even in dry weather. The railings are too low to afford much protection, and a slip would result in a backward fall that might entail injuries very like those of John Ryan. Such a fall would bring a man's head in collision with a lamp post planted in the narrow sidewalk.

About a year after the mysterious death of Ryan, Mr. Bennett was walking along Leroy

liyan. Such a fall would bring a man's head in collision with a imap post planted in the narrow sidewalk.

About a year after the mysterious death of Ryan, Mr. Bennett was waiking along Leroy street in company with a woman named Julia Wager. As they passed by No. 56 the woman halted and said to her companion:

"I saw a man die right here once.

"I don't know who he was," she continued, "but I remember the date. It was about 2 o'clock in the morning of the 29th of Anril last, I was hurrying home, as it was raining and very dark. I saw a man stagger up these steps. He seemed to be very drunk. Suddenly he lost his balance and fell backward. I was on the other side of the street, but crossed over, and at first thought he was dead. The blood was running from his forehead and nose. He ley all in a heap, but as he was still breathing I straightened him out to make him easy, and put his hands on his breast and his hat under his head. Then I ran home."

Bennett instantly recailed the circumstances of Ryan's death, and the subsequent trial and conviction of Poole and Font for his murder, and asked the woman why she had not told of this experience before.

"I was ashamed to go to court," she answered, "because I have no character. They would not have believed my testimony."

Julia Wager died not long afterward. If what she said was true, and Mr. Bennett has no renson to believe otherwise, she was the only witness of John llyan's death.

THE "RED SLAYER" CONVICTED. A Missouri Desporado who has Killed Sever

St. Louis, May 15 .- In the Federal Court nere yesterday Francis McClanahan, Al Stone, Tim Barnham, and Charles May were on trial for burglary at the Post Office in Clarkton. Dunklin county, Mo. McClanahan asked for an audience with District Attorney Bliss and confessed the crime. He said:
"I have wanted to plead guilty all along, but

Tim Barnham said he would kill me on the stand if I did. If I hadn't been afraid he would to it I would have confessed at the beginning.'

McClanaban is about 50 years old, and has been Barnham's partner in many small crimes committed in Dunkiin county. As he sat in the District Attorney's office, with tears running down his grizzled face into his gray moustache, he was the most miserable-looking creature alive. He said Barnham was the author of the burglary and Stone furnished the tools. May, who is a fugitive, and McClanahan aided. When Judge Treat was told of the confession he refused to allow the man to plead. on account of the influence it might have on the jury in the other cases. He, however, consented to allow the case of McClanahan to be withdrawn from the jury on condition that he disposed of. In the cases of Barnham and Stone the jury returned verdicts of guilty on both indictments yesterday afternoon

This affair is interesting from the fact that one of the men, Tim Barnham, has carred the title of the "Red Slayer" by killing seven men. He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, and weighs 160 pounds. He has black hair and moustache, and small black eyes. His shape is far from elegant, but his history is interesting.

He began his career in Tennessee, where he shot and killed accusin, and then fied the State with his mother. During a short stay in Texas he killed three men, as he has often said. At Clarkton, Mo., where he was marshal, a desperado named Hall refused to submit to arrest, and shot Barnham in the shoulder. Barnham pulled his pistol, and put a bullet in Hall's breast. As the wounded man swurg around another bullet caught him in the left side, and a third entered his back. A few years later Jackson, an Arkansas express robber, passed through Clarkton. Barnham recognized him from a description, and attempted an arrest, which was resisted, and Jackson was killed.

Last spring a dance house was opened in Malden, and there Barnham spent many evenings. He met Crawford, another light man with the trigger, and from the beginning there was no love between them. Crawford had killed his uncle and was living with his uncle's wife. One evening three of the dance-house frequenters, Barnham among them, opened fire on Crawford. The latter was killed, and as he fell Barnham ran up and emptied four chambers of his revolver in the head of the dead man. He was indicted and was tried at Poplar Bluff and sentenced to be hanged. The He is about 5 feet 8 inches high, and weight dead man. He was indicted and was tried at Poplar Biuff and sentenced to be hanged. The Supreme Court remanded the case on an erroneous instruction, and Barnham was admitted to bail. He resumed his duties as marshal of Clarkton, and on Nov. 16, with the confederates named, robbed the Post Office, securing about \$500. He had the day previous borrowed \$25 from the Postmaster. The robbery he predicted, and said that Al Stone would do it. When it occurred he said that Stone was not the man, and with two of his associates attempted to fix the crime upon a local drunkard. In this he failed.

ON THE FRONT PLATFORM.

A Boston Man's Experiences in Driving a Third Avenue Car.

A man who says that four years ago he was a street car driver in San Francisco, and who now is in the mer cantile business in Boston, writes to the Globe of that city that being in this city on business some days ago, and having two days to himself, thought he would gain some experience by applying for a posi-

tion on the Third avenue line.
"I was employed immediately, and got a regular car," he writes ungrammatically, "When I had any spare time I inspected the stations of the company. The whole business is sadly neglected. There are no experienced ten in any position within the control of the company. The horses have not been properly cleaned for a month. Their shoes are all worn out, if not off altogether. They are all mixed up, and consequently mismated. The men who are in the employ of the company are absolutely the worst specimens of humanity. They are fed and lodged in the stables, and it would sicken a person to see the way in which the men are accommodated. When they are fed they are sent way up stairs, on the first floor from the roof. The feed is placed on a dirty table, and served out of still more dirty dishes. The cooks, if we can disgrace the name by calling them such, could not look worse if they took a daily bath in the river mud. When I first sat down to dinner I was served with what I would call raw hide, stewed in dirty dish water. In fact, such food, if habitually fed to hogs, would kill them all off within three months. When a man has finished his dar's work and wants to reture to bed, he takes an oid horse bianket, fairly alive with vermin, and sleeps in an old horse car. This manner of treatment has resulted in a tamentable condition of things. There were, when I was their, three men lying helplessly sick in these cars.

"It is simply astonishing that the authorities of the city of New York can allow this matter to go on in the condition that it is. I am convinced from what I have seen that the Board of Health never had a case that deserved investigation more than this. When I was at work on the car I was subjected to the worst treatment I sver experienced in my life. There was a colieman on each car to prevent any personal violence from heing used; but the language used to scahe mployees is much worked than any physical punishment they could be subjected to. I ran but a few trips, and having a full realization of the degradation to which I had been subjected, i drove to the station and resigned my position.

"I the nook a good bath. Since I have come back to this city I have thought over what I have seen. and remembering the condition of the company and its present employees, the methods the Third vector of the release deaned for a month. Their shoes are all worn out, if not off altogether. They are all mixed

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch. BEAVER FALLS, May 12.-During a THE ONE ISSUE IN IOWA. POLITICAL STRIFE OFER THE LIQUOR LAW.

Private Houses Searched for Private Stocks of Liquor—The Opportunity of the Cranks and Fanatice—Fights and Pistel Shots.

DES MOINES, Iowa, May 14 .- The Democrate of this State are waging a battle in favor of civit liberty and personal rights, and, entirely unmindful of the heartburnings affecting the party elsewhere, they are more confident of ultimate success than ever. The prohibitory egislation just completed here and now in force is probably the most odious invasion of human rights that the country has seen since the abolition of slavery.
Under the original prohibitory enactment is

was found impossible to deprive men of the right to have liquor in their houses, and sometimes it was very difficult to convict even retailers of beer and spirits, because in many cases juries were stubborn, while in others the prosecution was unable to cope with the long purses which were provided by those who were unwilling to part with their liberty without a struggle. The new law, drawn by a venomous bigot and put through the Legislature in obedience to a Republican caucus dictum, changed all Sis. The most detestable feature of the new legislation is the introduction of "presumptive evidence," on which citizens may be deprived of their liberty and property.

It is provided that any man who suspects that liquor is kept or sold in a building or dwelling may search for it, and the discovery of intoxicants in any quantity is to be accepted as presumptive evidence that they were kept for sale. Then follows the penalty to be inflicted, without a trial by jury, of fine and imprisonment, and, in the case of stores or business houses, confiscation and seizure. To assist in the prosecution of all such cases, the State provides \$25 in advance for the payment of expenses in each action, so that a bounty is practically put on the work of the sneak and the informer.

In getting up this scheme it became necessary for the last fanatic Legislature to do away with the old prosecuting attorneys in the counties and create new officers, with new and unheard of powers, to be called county attorneys. In their haste and zoal the Republicans made a great blunder in this respect. The law provides for the election of county attorneys next vides for the election of county attorneys next fall, but it in express terms abolishes the prosecuting attorneys at once. The result is that the State will have no prosecuting officers for nearly three-quarters of a year, and important criminal cases must be nostponed indefinitely.

Under the old law many druggists found it so difficult to avoid trouble in dispensing liquors, even under circumstances calling for their use, that many of them in disgust refused to handle spirits of any kind. In small towns where no salcons existed this decision wrought great hardship, and many ardent temperance men agitated for special legislation governing apothecaries. The last Legislation governing passed an elaborate pharmacy bill, which recognizes the necessity of using spirits sometimes in illness, but which throws many safeguards around their sale even by druggists, who alone of all the people of Iowa are permitted to have liquor in their possession without incurring the penaities invited by the "presumptive evidence" aforesaid.

One of the provisions of the Pharmacy act is that druggists shall keep a list of all the people buying liquor of them on the prescription of a physician, and that regularly once a month they must report all of their transactions to the county Auditor. The penalty for refusal or neglect is a heavy fine, one-half to go to the informer. As might be expected in a State where a large proportion of the people have turned professional fanatics and informers, there is no month in which some forgetful druggist is not brought up with a round turn. Lawyers with not much to do watch for these derelictions like hawks, and the apothecary who fails to report to the minute finds himself under arrest. fall, but it in express terms abolishes the prose-

derelictions like hawks, and the apothecary who fails to report to the minute finds himself under arrest.

What has caused more exasperation than anything else is the house searches which are going on continually under the auspices of neopile who make the regulation of their neighbors their chief business. If a temperance man smells liquor on the breath of a citizen whom he may chance to meet, that is presumptive evidence that he keeps a keg or a bottle at home. A search warrant is secured (this was not necessary in the original act, but it was amended very rejuctantly), and the citizen's house is gone over from cellar to garret. Trunks, bandboxes, eave troughs, shelves, cupboards, wells, cisterns—everything about the place is searched, and if even so much as a pint of heer, wine, or spirits is found, that is presumptive evidence that the citizen is in the liquor business contrary to law; that he intended to retail the stuff, and that he is an enemy of the State, to be dealth with summarily.

Recognizing the intense hostility of a very respectable minority of the people to such a law as this, the Governor of the State, who is a recent convert to prohibition, he having opposed the first bill most volumently, has issued a preclamation calling upon all citizens to give the law their moral support and warning the public that he will not from this time forward pardon any offenders against it. A noticeable fact relating to this proclamation is that it is assumed that all this business is being done in the name of Christianity, and it is even surfassumed that all this business is being done in the name of Christianity, and it is even sug-cested that no unseemly partisanship should be shown by anybody while the inquisition is in progress. Naturally enough, the first operations of the paid informers and house searchers have pro-

gested that no unseemly partisanship should be shown by anybody while the inquisition is in progress.

Naturally enough, the first operations of the paid informers and house searchers have produced many scenes of violence. Most of these follows are either cranks or mercenaries, and their manner is insolent and exasperating to the last degree. A fellow in this county named Frank Pierce, who has long been regarded as touched on the prohibition question, was made constable some time ago for the purpose of furthering the ends of the more cowardly fanatics whom he serves. Since the new law went into effect he has been busy with searching such houses as the ingenuity or malice of his backers pointed out to him.

A few days ago Pierce was informed that Nyam Wyatt, who lives just outside the city probably had liquor in his house, and he accordingly repaired there with a search warrant. Another constable went with him. After turning the house upside down, the two worthless proceeded to the cellar, and there found a small keg of beer. On regaining the ground floor with their precious discovery, Mrs. Wyatt made a move as if to sense the keg, when Pierce dropped it, and, drawing a revolver, levelled the weapen at the woman's breast. Harry Loyd, a young man living near by, who had been a spectator up to this time, fearing that Pierce meant to do violence to the woman, strang forward and kneeked the barrel of the pistor up. This incensed Pierce, and he and Lloyd grampied, rolling out of doors and continuing their fight in the open air. Pierce here regained his revolver and shot Lloyd, who was unarmed, in the body, following up the wound with a blow from the butt of his pistor on the prestrate man's head. Lloyd was left for dead, and Pierce and his commoned forty millitimen and they surded the precious assassin during his first night in jail.

The Democrats have dropped every other issue everywhere and ance making a ceaseless canvass in all parts of the State in favor of personal liberty. The party is united and pays little a

TWO PECULIAR CATS.

They were Bitter Enemies, but are new Mutually Sympathetic Muthers.

A Newark hardware dealer has two female cats which have heretofore evinced a strong hatred for each other, but now are on the most friendly terms. They patched up a peace on Sunday night after a very noisy fight in the cellar, where each old cat had a litter of kittens in separate nests lined with hay. The owner of the cats heard the battle raging until owner of the cats heard the battle raging until midnight, and confidently expected to find in the morning that it had been a war of extermination. He went down stairs sarly to gather up the slain, and to his intense surprise found the two old cats comfortably curied up together in one of the nests, while both families of kittens occupied the other. A few hours later the old cats concluded to move their families up stairs. They succeeded very well until the last kitten's turn came. It was the most robust in the lot, and the tired mother famile in her trial to carry it up the fourth step.

mother failed in her trial to carry it to be fourth step.

A positive mew brought the other at to ber a selectance. Taking the kitten by one of its hind legs, she helped the mother to carry it to hind legs, she helped the mother to carry it is hind legs, she helped the mother to carry it is mother stored helped the mother to carry it.